

THE NEW TAXES—GOOD NEWS FOR HUSBANDS

The Daily Mirror

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One Penny.

THE IRISH CLERGY LEADS ANTI-CONSCRIPTIONISTS.



The meeting puts hands up in acceptance of the solemn pledge against conscription, which is being widely taken.



Signing the names and setting down their addresses in evidence of their pledge.

One of the most dramatic features of the situation is the attitude of the Irish clergy, who have placed themselves at the head of the opposition to the policy of the Government.

CONSCRIPTION?

NOT
DAMN
LIKELY!



A priest delivers the pledge. Inset, one of the flags displayed by the demonstrators.

They have been administering a pledge by which thousands of Irishmen have bound themselves to resist conscription to the last extremity.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

TOOK HIS BROTHER'S PLACE AT THE FRONT.



Henry Arthur Stevens



G. Stevens, the absentee impersonated.

Henry Arthur Stevens, of Ilford, although only fifteen years of age, to shield his absentee brother, took his brother's name and uniform and went to France, where he helped to stop the German onrush for sixteen days before his secret was discovered. During that time he said that "he managed to kill a good many Germans." He was brought before the magistrates at Folkestone for wearing military uniform without authority, but was discharged with compliments.—(Exclusive to The Daily Mirror.)

WAR WEDDING AT HARROW CHURCH YESTERDAY.



After the wedding of Lieutenant H. Mackenzie Ross, M.C., son of the Hon. William Roderick Mackenzie Ross, Canadian Minister of Land, to Miss Mabel Woodbridge, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Woodbridge.—(Exclusive to The Daily Mirror.)

WHAT TO PAY FOR SMOKE AND SPIRITS.

Four Important Orders Issued Last Night.

SUGAR AND MATCHES.

What am I to pay under the new conditions for sugar, syrup, matches and spirits and how much more must I pay for tobacco, cigarettes and cigars?

The answers to these questions are given below and are taken from the official schedules issued last night.

Tobacco.—Loose or packed: 2d. per ounce; imported 2d. per ounce.

Cigarettes.—The price of packets of five will be increased one farthing and three penny packets of ten will be increased a halfpenny. All other cigarettes, except those manufactured from Oriental tobaccos, are increased one penny per ten and cigarettes made from Oriental tobacco twopenny per ten.

Cigarettes sold by weight are increased two-penny halfpenny per ounce.

Cigars made in the United Kingdom which sold up to twopenny are increased three shillings per hundred and cigars sold over eightpence are increased fifteen and sixpence per hundred.

Where tobacco, snuffs, or cigarettes were on April 20, 1918, sold in packets of varying quantities, the increase in the price of the larger packets shall be at a rate, whether per ounce or per number, not greater than that of the smallest packet.

For instance, where the same cigarettes were sold at 4d. for ten, 8d. for twenty, 1s. 9d. for fifty, and 3s. 5d. for 100, the new maximum prices will be 5d. for ten, 10d. for twenty, 2s. 2d. for fifty and 4s. 3d. for 100.

WHAT THEY WILL PAY.

The following table shows what the new income tax and super-tax will work out together:—

£3,000, 6s. 5d. in the £; £5,000, 7s. 2d. in the £; £7,000, 7s. 9d. in the £; £10,000, 8s. 4d. in the £; £15,000, 9s. 1d. in the £; £20,000, 9s. 5d. in the £.

MATCHES.—The new schedule shows that 1d. is the maximum retail price of No. 1 size boxes of all kinds, strike anywhere or safety matches, and 1½d. may be charged for No. 9 vests.

SUGAR.—The revised retail prices are now as follows:—

Cubos, lumps, cut loaf, chips, castor, icing, 7½d. per lb.; granulated, crystals, dry white sugar, W.I. grocery crystallised, yellow crystals, white pieces (moist), 7d. per lb.; W.I. Muscovado (moist), raw brown cane crystals, pieces (other than white), W.I. grocery syrups, 6½d. per lb.

SYRUP (for human consumption).—10d. per half-punchon, 10½d. for 2lb. containers.

SPIRITS.—The Food Controller has fixed the maximum retail price for whisky, rum, Irish brandy and British gin, 30deg. under proof, from 8s. 6d. to 9s. 6d. per bottle, according to the kind and strength of the article. Spirits, after May 1, are to be sold by gill, quart, or noggin, as follows:—

Proprietary spirits, 2s. 6d. per gill, quart, or noggin; rum, British brandy and British gin, not lower than 35deg. under proof, 2s. 1d.; lower than 35deg., 1s. 10d. per gill, quart, or noggin. The new order does not apply to Ireland.

WHAT ARE LUXURIES?

What are the luxuries which the Chancellor intends to tax?

Mr. Gordon Selfridge said last night that nobody knew what articles would fall under the new impost.

The Daily Mirror understands that among the things to be included will be expensive articles of wearing apparel, jewellery and toys.

A person who can afford to pay £200 for a Persian carpet, said the head of one well-known London firm, can well afford to pay a little extra money to the Government.

British Self-Supporting.—Mr. Bonar Law mentioned one very interesting fact in the course of his speech. After nearly four years of war Britain was self-supporting.

In other words, we advanced £505,000,000 to the Allies, and the United States advanced us £450,000,000. It was only necessary for us to lean on the United States to the extent that the other Allies lean upon us.

CLERGY ANXIOUS TO SERVE.

The clarion call of the Bishop of London to the clergy of his diocese to volunteer, despite their exemption by the Man-Power Act, was widely discussed yesterday everywhere. In the diocese of Southwell a tribunal for clergy already has been established.

INQUEST ON LORD DE MAULEY.

"Death from heart failure, due to exhaustion after cycling," was the verdict returned at the inquest yesterday on Lord de Mauley, aged seventy-five, whose body was found in a field near Ramsbury, Wiltshire, on Friday last.

WIFE ALLOWANCE: £25 REBATE FOR HUSBANDS.

New Taxes: Luxuries (2d. in 1s.), Cheques (2d.), Postcards (1d.), Letters (1½d.), Income Tax, No Increase Up to £500.

FAMILY ALLOWANCES.—A husband will be allowed £25 abatement of income tax in respect of his wife in addition to the £25 rebate allowed in respect of each child under sixteen. A similar rebate will be allowed for a proved dependent who is incapacitated. These allowances will now apply to incomes up to £800 instead of £700, as heretofore.

INCOME TAX.—No increase on incomes up to £500. Others 1s. increase up to 6s. in £.

SUPER-TAX.—Raised from 3s. 6d. to 4s. 6d., beginning at £2,500.

EXCESS PROFITS.—No increase.

CHEQUES.—Stamps to be 2d. instead of 1d.

HEADING FOR RUIN.

"Germany Near to Bankruptcy," Says Mr. Bonar Law.

OUR RECORD BUDGET.

"The financial position of the country at the end of the current financial year will be far better than was anticipated at the beginning of the war."

So said Mr. Bonar Law, who had many figures to give in presenting his Budget in the House of Commons yesterday.

The daily German expenditure, he said, was 84 millions, practically the same as our own, but their estimate did not include separation allowances and other charges borne by the State here.

The total German Votes of Credit amounted to £200 millions. Their total new taxation was £385,000,000, as against our £74,000,000.

The new taxation which had been imposed in Germany was not sufficient to pay the interest on their war debt. There would be a German deficit by the end of the year of £285,000,000.

If our case were the same as that of Germany in the sphere of war finance he would say that bankruptcy was not far from the British Government.

Dealing with Britain's new taxation, he said this would produce £267,000,000. The entertainments tax had produced £5,000,000 (£500,000 over estimates) and tobacco had shown an increase of £1,700,000 over estimates.

Balance-sheet for coming year:—

Estimated expenditure, £2,972,197,000.
Estimated revenue: Old taxes, £774,250,000;
new taxes, £67,800,000.

The National Debt at the end of the financial year would be £7,980,000,000.

BOTH'S IMPLORING CRY.

"Stop, for Heaven's Sake Stop" Appeal to Republican Party.

CAPTOWN, Monday.—The House of Assembly to-day discussed the Loan Vote of £2,882,000 for war expenses, including a grant of £1,000,000 for Imperial war purposes.

The debate produced very heated scenes. General Hertzog, having complained of the recurring methods, to which he ascribed the disturbances that had taken place, Sir P. W. F. Patrick denounced General Hertzog for preaching sedition and rebellion in the country. The whole Nationalist Party hereupon walked out.

General Botha urged the Nationalists to stop the Republican propaganda, because it was leading to civil war. "Stop, for God's sake stop!" he exclaimed, "I feel that the position is extremely serious."

SINGLE MAN BUSINESSES.

"Interests Safeguarded So Far as National Emergency Permits."

The Minister of National Service, asked in the Commons yesterday whether he proposed to call up all single-man-business men, or whether they would be called up to a certain age, replied:—

The legal position of the one-man-business man is unchanged by reason of the Military Service Act except as regards the extension of the age to fifty. So far as the national emergency permits, every effort will be made by the Ministry of National Service to pursue a policy of safeguarding the interests of these men.

With reference to the suggestion that men of forty-seven and upwards should not be called up until October, the Minister of National Service said it was not possible to depart from the considered policy of the Government.

In Parliament yesterday Mr. Wards informed Mr. Rowlands that it was not proposed to allow consumers of gas and electricity who had economised to take 1915 as the year of basis for rating.

The order fixing 1916 or 1917 was as much as the Board of Trade could allow.

ECONOMY IN GAS.

POSTAGE.—Letters to be 1½d., postcards 1d.

BEER.—Raised from 25s. to 50s. per barrel.

SPIRITS.—Raised from 14s. 9d. to 30s.

Tobacco.—Increase of 1s. 9d. per pound, meaning increased price of 2d. an ounce.

MATCHES.—Increased tax.

SUGAR.—Increase of 11s. 6d. per cwt.

LUXURY TAX.—2d. in the 1s.—or one-sixth of the amount of the purchase, to be collected by stamp. Select Committee to draw up a schedule of luxuries.

FARMERS.—To be taxed on assumption that a farmer's profits are twice as much as his rent.

IMMENSE OUTPUT.

Mr. Churchill on Our Enormous Reserves of Munitions.

"ABLE TO MEET ANY STRAIN."

"We are maintaining an immense weekly output of munitions, which will enable us, I think I must say with very fair confidence, to meet all probable strains that may be thrown upon us."

Thus spoke Mr. Churchill last night when he received a deputation of American trade union delegates at the Ministry of Munitions.

For instance," he went on, "we have had an enormous strain thrown upon us in this great battle. Not only has expenditure and the destruction of material been proceeding at the greatest rate, but there were very heavy losses."

"There has been, however, no difficulty experienced in making them all good, and more than good, replacing everything that is damaged or lost within the shortest possible space."

"We still hold enormous reserves, capable of meeting any further strains that may be thrown upon us. Also, we still have the means of assisting to arm and equip any American troops that may be sent to serve with our Army."

In the course of a discussion with the delegates, Mr. Churchill said he supposed nineteen-ninths of our shell manufacture was done by women.

V.C.'S FIFTH HONOUR.

Col. Lumsden's Spirited Capture of Seven German Pill Boxes.

"Such coolness, determination and absolute disregard of danger not only ensured the success of the operation, but afforded a magnificent example to all ranks."

This is the tribute paid in last night's London Gazette to Lieut.-Col. (T. Brig.-Gen.) F. W. Lumsden, V.C., D.S.O., R.M.A., who has won a third bar to his D.S.O.

During a large raid on the enemy's lines he first superintended the assembly in our advanced line and then advanced to the final objective, where, owing to heavy machine-gun and rifle fire and the exhaustion of the troops, there was some slight hesitation, he led the assault on a group of seven "pill-boxes," and after their capture made a valuable reconnaissance of the enemy's position.

KICKED CONDUCTRESS.

Solomon Czerkosky Fined £5 for Cowardly Assault.

"These young women are doing great service to the State, and they must be protected," observed Sir Edward Cooper at the Guildhall yesterday in fine Solomon Czerkosky, of first avenue, Manor Park, £5 or twenty-one days imprisonment for assaulting Kate Stone, an omnibus conductress, by kicking her in the back when she endeavoured to prevent him getting on her omnibus in Aldgate when it was full up.

RUSH TO BUY COSTUMES.

Many Women Prepare for Spring—Dearer Prices Soon.

"Women should place their orders at once for their spring costumes," said the manager of a Mayfair dressmaker's shop to The Daily Mirror. "There will be a shortage of navy cloth next October, and women will be wise to obtain a serviceable coat and skirt for the autumn."

Many women yesterday were placing orders in West End shops for spring costumes priced from seven guineas upwards.

DUBLIN'S WORKLESS DAY.

There will be no tramway-cars, trains or newspapers in Dublin to-day, and it is now definitely arranged that holiday will be kept by all classes of workers and traders.

FIRESIDE DRAMA IN THE DIVORCE COURT.

Husband on Threat to Give Airman "a Hiding."

WIFE IN THE W.A.A.C.

In the Divorce Court yesterday Mr. Justice Horridge heard the undefended petition of James Baskerville Upton, asking for the dissolution of his marriage on the ground of misconduct between his wife and co-respondent, Captain Henry Helm, of the Royal Air Force.

The petitioner said he married respondent on January 20, 1915, and lived with her at Solihull, Birmingham. His wife joined the A.S.C. as a motor-driver.

In 1917 petitioner introduced Captain Helm, who was wing adjutant of his squadron, to respondent. Soon afterwards she came home late one night, saying she had been out motoring with a woman friend and Captain Helm to Stratford-on-Avon.

Shortly afterwards, said petitioner, he found some photographs of co-respondent, and in August, 1917, respondent went to London and joined the W.A.A.C.

At first she lived in a hostel, but later at an hotel. She said co-respondent had gone to France, and later she went to Edinburgh attached to the Flying Corps.

Towards the end of November petitioner accidentally heard that co-respondent was in Edinburgh. Petitioner went to co-respondent's address. Co-respondent opened the door and respondent was by the fire in an unlighted room.

Petitioner said to co-respondent: "You are the man who is supposed to be in France. This is the way you repay my hospitality, by taking my wife from me. I am a jolly good mind to give you a good hiding."

The evidence showed that Mrs. Upton was frequently at co-respondent's rooms, where they had meals together. She would stay until late in the evening. The judge granted a decree nisi.

LIEUT. CONSOLE WOUNDED

Daring Photographer Formerly on "Daily Mirror" Staff.

The official war photographer who was mentioned in Mr. Hamilton Fyfe's dispatch in The Daily Mirror yesterday as having been badly wounded by a shell between the British lines in France is Second Lieutenant Armand

POTATOES AND MUNITIONS.

Many acres of land in munition centres are being turned to potato growing.

All patriotic potato growers are entering for The Daily Mirror prize competition open to all amateur growers cultivating potatoes in allotments, private and school gardens. The prizes are:—

First prize.....£500	Fourth prize.....£25
Second prize.....100	Fifth prize.....10
Third prize.....50	13 prizes of.....5

Console, who before the war was on the staff of The Daily Mirror.

During his connection with The Daily Mirror Second Lieutenant Console performed a number of daring photographic exploits.

Among other daring achievements, he has crossed the Alps in a balloon, reaching a height of 17,500ft., and gone down the crater of Vesuvius with his camera.

NEWS ITEMS.

Lord Derby in Paris.—Lord Derby arrived in Paris yesterday morning.—Reuter.

Smallpox in Middlesex.—A case of smallpox was notified yesterday from a western suburb of Middlesex.

Huns' New Foe.—Guatemala has declared war on Germany and Austria, according to a New York Reuter's message.

America's Air Programme.—President Wilson has decided on a readjustment of the air programme. Mr. Baker will carry it out, and production will be in the hands of one man.

800 Miles to Bomb.—The Petit Parisien says, states Reuter, that Lieutenant Bernard has carried out a daring raid with a squadron in Southern Algeria, flying 800 miles to bomb cantonnements of hostile Touaregs.

CANADIAN BOXERS AT N.S.C.

At the National Sporting Club last night a display of Canadian massed boxing was given by a squad of sixteen men. Four bouts of one minute took place in the ring at the same time, and immediately four more bouts followed. It is said that as many as 500 men were each in this way in the space of twenty minutes.

The Canadian championships were won by Corporal Clark (light-weight), Corporal Atwood (welter), and Sergeant Brown (heavy). Brown knocked out Ralph in the second round, General Macdonald presented the medals to the winners.

At the King yesterday Harry Ashdown beat Harry Davies on points in a fifteen round bout and Charlie Lucas, of Aberavon, beat Private Nicol Simpson (1st Canadian Reserve Force) on points in twenty rounds. At Hoxton Baths yesterday afternoon Sean Walter Ross beat Digger Stanley, who was disqualified in the seventh round.

CONSIDERABLE SHELLING ALONG THE BRITISH FRONT

Gunfire Astride Somme and Ancre, Lens, Festubert and Nieppe Forest.

NIGHT ATTACK BEATEN NORTH OF ALBERT.

Our Positions Improved in Villers-Brettonneux and Robecq Sectors—American Ship Sunk by U-Boat.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Monday.

10.7 A.M.—Early in the night a strong local attack, accompanied by heavy shelling, was made by the enemy against our positions in the neighbourhood of Mesnil (north of Albert).

After sharp fighting, in the course of which the enemy succeeded in capturing one of our advanced posts, the attack was repulsed.

We improved our positions slightly during the night in the Villers Brettonneux, Albert and Robecq sectors.

A number of successful raids were carried out by us at different points south and north of Lens resulting in the capture of prisoners and machine guns.

There has been considerable artillery activity on both sides on different sectors of the British front. The enemy's shelling has been directed chiefly against our positions astride the Somme and the Ancre Rivers, in the Lens sector, in the neighbourhood of Festubert and in the Foret de Nieppe.

NO RESUMPTION YET OF SECOND PHASE OF GERMAN FOE'S GREAT OFFENSIVE.

British Line Slightly Improved Near Villers Brettonneux.

CORRESPONDENTS' HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Monday.—The Germans delivered a smaller attack last night north of Aveluy Wood, but there has been no resumption of great offensive operations.

We seem to have ejected the enemy from part of his ground in the wood, and apparently they occupied a post of ours. Near Villers Brettonneux we seem to have slightly improved our line.

The Germans continue to try and push across the wide, dreary waste south and west of Passchendaele, but we regularly catch them with artillery fire and machine-gun barrage and force them to retire with losses.—Reuter Special.

PARIS, Monday.—Reuter's expert commentator, writing last night, says: There is no indication to show in what sector, or at what moment, the battle will be resumed. Whether the enemy command will persevere in its efforts against Ypres, Hazebrouck and Bethune, or against Amiens, it would be premature to say.

Nevertheless, it seems that the enormous amount of material and the immense effectiveness collected in Flanders and Picardy must induce it to continue the battle, but we know also that the exploitation of initial successes generally becomes ruinous when the defenders, as in our case, have made a recovery and are reinforced on favourable positions with powerful artillery.

Thus if the Germans persist in their push on the Somme, or on the Lys, they are bound to suffer bloody losses without obtaining a decisive success.

WHY THE U-BOATS CANNOT ATTACK U.S. TRANSPORTS.

Convoys Warships Too Fast and Strong for Enemy Liking.

AMSTERDAM, Monday.—Writing in the *Lokal Anzeiger* about the submarine warfare, Captain Kuhlvetter replies to the question "Why is it the submarines cannot stop the transport of American troops?"

He points out that the transports are conveyed by warships, so that attack by submarine is either impossible or very difficult. These warships are extraordinarily strong and fast, and are protected by special devices.

Captain Kuhlvetter concludes: "The work of sinking these transports would claim too heavy sacrifices. The aim of the submarine warfare can be attained by the sinking of other steamers. It would suffer too much by fighting the transports."—Central News.

NO RESPIRE FOR MEN OF 47

Asked in Parliament yesterday whether his attention had been called to the suggestion of Sir Donald Maclean that men of forty-seven and upwards should not be called up until October, the Minister of National Service said it was not possible to depart from the considered policy of the Government endorsed by both Houses.



There has been considerable artillery activity on both sides in the different sectors of the British front.

AMERICAN SHIP SUNK BY A SUBMARINE.

Seventeen Out of 62 Persons on Board Landed in England.

WASHINGTON, Monday.—The Navy Department announces that the American ship Lakemoor was torpedoed and sunk by a submarine on April 11.

Of the sixty-two persons on board the vessel seventeen were landed in England.—Reuter.

RUSSIAN WOMEN MURDERED BY GERMANS.

Huns Fire Villages and Turn Machine Guns on the People.

According to a message received from Moscow yesterday a wireless telegram was sent on the 15th inst. by the Russian Commissary for Foreign Affairs to the Foreign Minister in Berlin, stating that:

"The Central Soviet Institutions have been made acquainted by numerous communications which have reached them that German troops are setting fire to Russian villages and committing acts of violence against the civil population."

In the town of Lepel German troops exterminated an entire family, not even sparing the women, on the pretext that a member of the family belonged to a detachment of guerrillas.

At the village of Novosselki a German officer, accompanied by two soldiers of the 346th Regiment, took away by force oats belonging to the peasants. The peasants killed the officer and the two soldiers.

German troops, armed with machine guns, then surrounded the village, and after having set fire to it exterminated the population with their machine guns as they attempted to escape. The Commissary transmits a general protest against these acts of violence, and requests the German Government to institute "a strict inquiry."

"TINO'S" PUBLIC PROTEST

ZURICH, Monday.—Ex-King Constantine has caused to be published in the *Neue Zürcher Zeitung* a Note respecting the declarations of M. Politis on the subject of the officer's affair at Goerlitz and the cession of war material.

The Note protests against the accusations, but adds that the King will not abandon the reserve imposed upon him by the circumstances. Constantine will shortly leave Thuriis.—Exchange.

KAISER'S NEW CROWNS.

AMSTERDAM, Monday.—A Berlin telegram published in the *Rheinische Westfälische Zeitung* says that the leaders of the National Liberal Party have unanimously resolved to send a telegram to the Kaiser recommending him to accept the crowns of Estonia and Livonia.—Reuter.

FRENCH STOP FOE RAIDS.

Afternoon.—A hostile raid was repulsed last night east of the Avre in the region of Thiennes. We took some prisoners. Another German raid east of Rheims met with no better success. The artillery remained active at various points of the front.—Reuter.

SHOOTING HUNS AT THIRTY YARDS.

Australian Gunners Who Waited Word "Fire."

WOOD SKIRMISHES.

Extracts from a dispatch from Mr. C. E. W. Bean, the official correspondent with the Australian Forces in France, give some interesting descriptions of the recent fighting in the northern battle in which the Anzacs have taken part.

Telling of the Germans' attempt to advance against their lines, he says: At first wave skirmishers came out, pushing across country in order to test the various avenues of advance.

After them about six waves of infantry. At one point two platoons of infantry, with a field gun, calmly marched out within 800 yards of our infantry and, when fired on, unlimbered the gun and blazed in the direction from which they were fired at.

As the German skirmishers worked toward them one young platoon commander ordered the riflemen and machine gunners not to shoot until the Germans were within thirty yards.

When the grey uniforms approached through hedges and across ploughed ground, the machine gunners asked if they might shoot such splendid targets.

The infantry passed back the word, "May machine guns open yet, Mr. Brown?" They would not allow the guns to fire till Mr. Brown gave the word.

When that fire suddenly burst out, its effects were instant and terrible. The Germans ran.

NEW-STYLE FIGHTING.

A dispatch from Mr. F. M. Cutlack, the assistant official correspondent, tells of fighting south of the Somme.

If Villers Brettonneux is the key to Amiens, it seems that the little village of Hangard is the key to Villers Brettonneux, and in the past fortnight the Germans, having failed to force the Australians out of the one, have directed their efforts against the French in the other.

About midway between Villers and Hangard is the Bois de Hangard, which is really two woods joined together by a narrow neck of trees.

The fighting never ceases about these woods and corpses and the furrowed fields—skirmish fighting between the main battle lines—and it is a particularly deadly form of skirmishing.

At places it is so close and confused that the artillery can take no part in it, for fear of hitting friend instead of foe.

It is skirmishing, not in the old style, of little rushes of riflemen, but in the newer fashion of machine guns, which, turned on to standing men for a couple of seconds, will cut them in two like a circular saw.

Every three or four men probably have a machine gun among them. You can realise then that an engagement which involves a couple of platoons or a whole company is a violent battle, as compared with skirmishes of old.

FRENCH DEPUTY ASKS FOR ALLIED AIR COMMAND.

M. Lasies Advocates Supreme Control Over Technical Production.

PARIS, Monday.—M. Lasies, Deputy for the Seine, referring in the *Matin* to the Allies' mastery of the air, which is proving itself an inestimable advantage in the present battle, advocates an inter-Allied command for aviation, with complete control over technical production.—Reuter.

BIGGEST BLOW TO COME.

Another German thrust at the Allied lines, more powerful than those that have gone before, is looked for by the War Department's strategists, if the present drive at the Channel ports fails, says a Reuter Washington message.

The department's weekly review says that the enemy's enormous sacrifices have been barren of primary results, but adds: "Looked at from a broad standpoint of the general military situation in the west, it cannot, however, be held that the battle now raging in the salient is the final, nor even the most determined, onslaught of the enemy."

"There are indications that, should the offensive here also fail to lead to some definite result, the enemy may undertake a further and even more powerful thrust."

The review emphasises the harmony of action obtained through the appointment of General Foch.

PARIS, Monday.—M. Clemenceau returned to Paris last evening. He visited on Saturday and Sunday the Franco-British front, and conferred with the Inter-Allied High Command.

GEN. FOCH'S ANSWER TO A QUESTION BY MR. LLOYD GEORGE.

PARIS, Monday.—M. Henri Bidou, writing in *Le Journal*, says that the second phase of the German offensive is now ended, and discusses the question whether the Germans have won a suitable base for their final attack, either to the left or in the centre, for the carrying of Hazebrouck, or to the right for the forcing by Ypres of the way to the sea; or whether, on the contrary, they have taken up positions difficult to hold.

The *Echo de Paris* writes: "Perhaps Germany does not yet suspect that side by side with the Franco-British armies Italians and Americans are waiting in readiness to act at certain given points."

The journal proceeds to give an account of a conversation between General Foch and Mr. Lloyd George on the occasion of the latter's visit to Paris at the end of March. Mr. Lloyd George is cited as ending up a long series of questions by saying:

"But tell me now, General, if you could choose, which would you prefer—Ludendorff's position or your own?"

To which General Foch is said to have answered, "Mine."—Reuter.

"GERMANY'S LOSSES OVER 5,000,000 MEN."

Hun Writer's Estimate of Wastage Since Beginning of War.

PARIS, Monday.—The German military writer, Karl Bleibtreu, gives in the *Neue Europa* a statistical return of German losses from August 2, 1914, to July 31, 1917, the figures dealing exclusively with those killed in the fighting and prisoners. His totals are:

Western Front.—1914, 689,900; 1915, 713,461; 1916, 901,250; 1917, 320,450; making, from August 2, 1914, to July 31, 1917, an aggregate of 2,624,961.

Eastern Front.—1914, 153,900; 1915, 699,600; 1916, 353,800; 1917, 261,250; making a total from August 2, 1914, to July 31, 1917, of 1,468,550, and for the two fronts combined 4,093,511.

From August 1, 1917, to January 31, 1918, Bleibtreu estimates the total losses on both fronts at 367,450, making in all 4,460,961 men.

In adding those who died from illness or wounds, the losses resulting from the colonial and maritime fighting, as well as in the non-combatant and auxiliary services not comprised in the preceding enumeration, the grand total considerably exceeds 5,000,000.—Exchange.

CZERNIN'S BERLIN JOB.

AMSTERDAM, Monday.—The *Weser Zeitung* gives currency to a Vienna rumour that Count Czernin will shortly be appointed Ambassador in Berlin.—Reuter.

AMSTERDAM, Monday.—German papers report that there is, at any rate for the present, no foundation for the rumours of the pending resignation of von Kuhlmann.—Central News.

SAILORS IN A CLASSIC DANCE



At a ship's performance in aid of the Red Cross in South Africa the dancing of a party of sailors was the outstanding feature.

PLANTING A TREE FOR BABY



The Bishop of Dover planting a tree in the ground of Quex Park, Birchingington, to commemorate the christening of the infant son of Major and Mrs. Powell Cotton.

WOME



The Marchioness one of the organ Subscription Ball Cross to be held Wednesday

BRITA



Lady Wemyss, Lord, p



FOR THE WOUNDED.—The Countess of Lytton, a hard worker in the hospital she has organised at her house in "Charles" street, London, W.



WAR WORKER.—A charming photograph of Miss Eileen O'Connor, one of the most energetic and efficient of war workers. She has a fine record.



NURSING.—Miss Newberry, daughter of the late Mr. H. Newberry, who has been doing hospital work in France, that has been



GOLD AND SILVER.—Miss Elizabeth Asquith, organising a gold and silver plate collection, which will be sold in aid of the Red Cross funds.

FOOD PRODUCTION FROM DERELICT LAND.



Preparing a ten-acre field on Lord Savile's estate near Rufford for cultivation. It had been allowed to lay derelict for twenty-eight years.



Members of the Women's Auxiliary Force work for a record potato crop. Women workers on the land are all the more valuable in that they are remarkably quick to learn and take a great interest in their new occupations. It will not be their fault if the food supply falls short.

FIRST DIVISION PIERROTS.



The First Division Concert Party is quartered with Divisional Headquarters and gives performances in Y.M.C.A. and C.A. huts in its own area.



FRUIT.—Fruit trimming will be popular this spring. Here is an exceptionally attractive shape, with high crown and turned-down brim.



Sir Rosslyn Wemyss is The Ashdown Naval Brigade has boys for the Royal Navy and merc

NEWS JUST BEHIND THE BRITISH STANDFAST LINE IN FRANCE.



George, sister of Uffington, who is (a) R. W. Trech. She is a busy D. nurse.

ILORS.



ss, the First Sea the boys.



Wounded Jocks who are pretty well content with the situation in general. So are their comrades.—(Official photograph.)



German prisoners called into service as stretcher-bearers. In comparative safety, they are quite willing to undertake this duty cheerfully.—(Official photograph.)

A REMARKABLE COINCIDENCE.



Four soldier friends. After four years' separation they met at a wedding reception in London. Seated: Lieut. W. A. Platel, Corporal S. H. Platel. Standing: Lieut. E. Baker, Capt. W. Bryant.

DEVONSHIRE WAR WORKERS ON THE LAND.



Women land workers in Devon clearing weeds from new corn land.



Trimming hedges is more healthy, if more tiring, than trimming hats. All over the country a vast amount of waste land is being brought into cultivation. Some of it was thickly overgrown with brambles and weeds, but nothing deters the patriotic land worker.



FLOWERS.—This pretty flower toque is one of the latest novelties. Note the pleasing background of the hair against the flowers.



LEAGUE OF MERCY.—Mrs. Harry Bedford, who is giving a concert at the Stainway Hall on May 1 to help the funds of the League of Mercy.



AIR EXPERT.—Flt.-Sgt. Dexter, a lecturer on the science of flying and the structure of flying machines, who has been very successful in training air men.



DIED.—Hon. Mrs. Pigot-Moodie, whose death from pneumonia is reported. She was the wife of Lieut.-Col. Pigot-Moodie, M.C.



WAR WORKER.—Mrs. Whetherly, wife of Temp. Lieut.-Col. Whetherly, D.S.O., 10th Royal Hussars, on the Staff in France.



presentation of the flag. int's Mission, Penteville, to train were tremendously proud to be red.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, APRIL 23, 1918.

THE SIXTH WAR BUDGET.

THE Sixth War Budget is inevitably the biggest in our history. As we cannot cut down its staggering figures, we may as well endeavour to take a healthy British pride in its mere size.

That attitude was noticeable in the lobbies yesterday.

Without being financially frivolous—while “of course fully recognising the gravity of the position”—members of Parliament were able to mingle a sort of complacency with their shock at realising that the war costs nearly seven millions a day.

It has been generally said for the last two years or so, and it has been written by financial experts about one hundred times, that taxation is not nearly high enough for the war, though it may be too high for the citizen's pocket.

Mr. Law's Budget seems to be first of the recent ones to meet the criticism, which surely appears sound enough, when you consider “how” enormously war-workers and others have been spending. The only limit upon that spending indeed has been, and increasingly is, the absence of commodities, not the lack of money to buy them in abundance if they were there. In fact, the dearer they become the more of them do people buy. That is a clear symptom of the need for much higher taxation.

The common extravagance could be met (1) by a much larger income tax, (2) by a direct tax on luxuries.

We have taught income tax—*l'impôt sur le revenu*—to our French friends, apt to be so much more frugal in personal expenditure than we are. They have returned the compliment by teaching us the luxury tax.

Both taxes are just within measure, but both are naturally greeted with groans.

The income tax groan we know: it is, usually and roughly, the claim that one's income isn't one's own; it is pledged in advance; it goes in expenses; or is spent in keeping other people from want. Mr. Law has, however, very wisely kept the smaller incomes free from further taxation, and they alone could not, at a pinch, spare more.

The luxury tax groan we can easily foresee. As we write this, others innumerable are sitting down at tables and desks to write this, in protest:—

Does not the Chancellor of the Exchequer realise that for most women luxuries are necessities? Yes! We are blamed for having smart hats and clothes. But if we dressed shabbily what editor would take our work? What publisher our novel? Our smart clothes are part of our stock-in-trade.

Or this:—

I am penniless in all things. But one thing I cannot do without. My doctor orders me a pint of the best champagne nightly. Without it I suffer from heart. Is champagne more of a luxury than the heart specialist?

All luxuries really necessities in disguise!—that will be the line.

We cannot help it. The Chancellor cannot help it. We have the war. Therefore we must have the money. And can you who groan suggest anything better to tax than luxuries and incomes? Three-halfpenny letters and penny postcards, though useful, would not be enough by themselves.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The whole art of war consists in getting at what is on the other side of the hill, or, in other words, in learning what we do not know from what we do.—The Duke of Wellington.



Mrs. James Arthur, niece of the Earl of Eglinton. Her husband is in the R.N.V.R.



Miss Rita Kelly, granddaughter of Admiral Kelly, works in the War Office.

THE BIGGEST BUDGET.

Dr. Mac's Ten Years at the Admiralty—Red Cross Work and Racing.

I HEARD Mr. Bonar Law's Budget speech yesterday. On the whole I thought the House took the big dose of new taxes exceedingly well, but certain interests which are hit are, I hear, likely to make their voices heard before many days are over.

A Two-Hours Speech. — The Chancellor spoke for just two hours. It was a wonderful

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Matrons from Manchester.—By chance when Princess Beatrice visited the Nurses' Club in Ebury-street yesterday there were five matrons from Manchester, all recipients of the R.R.C., whom she asked to have presented to her by Lady Northcote.

Antiques.—The club, which has been visited by Swiss, Norwegian and Spanish nurses in the last few weeks, contains some delightful old furniture and chintzes, and was scented by the purple stock growing around.

Debutante Peeress.—If things were normal young Lady Furnivall would be making her debut this season, for she will soon be eighteen. She is fond of country life, and also devoted to artistic things. Lady Furnivall is one of the few peeresses in their own right, and the title dates from 1295.

Another.—There is one more young peeress who would also be “coming out” if times were different. She was eighteen in

Dramatist's Daughter.—Here is Miss Winifred Arthur-Jones, whose husband, that clever young actor, Major Leslie Faber, is now a prisoner. He has already won the M.C. in the war, coming home from the United States to join up. Mrs. Faber is, as you know, the daughter of Mr. H. A. Jones, and has appeared in her father's plays, notably “The Liars” and “The Manoeuvres of Jane.”



Miss Arthur-Jones.

The Son-in-Law.—Major Faber has also played parts in Mr. Jones' comedies. He appeared in “The Hypocrites,” both in New York and in London, and his wife was also playing in the same piece, making it quite a family party.

Generous Foe.—British flying men united yesterday in paying a meed of praise to the late Baron von Richthofen, the Germans' crack airman. He had more than a touch of that knightliness which the Prussian is fond of talking about, but seldom shows. “I hardly ever encountered an Englishman who refused battle,” was his tribute to our men.

April 23.—There is one curious coincidence about to-day which seems to have escaped general notice. It is St. George's Day, and also the birthday of General Allenby, who captured from the Turks Lydda, so particularly associated with England's patron saint.

Precise.—Strategic experts are given to comparisons. In the Tube yesterday morning I asked a student of war who happened to be my travelling companion what he thought of the situation. “It is just like three o'clock on the day of Waterloo,” he answered, judicially.

Tatt's.—I was glad to see Mr. Rupert Tattersall, a partner in the famous firm at Knightsbridge, about again. He has made a good recovery from his serious wounds, but still has to have a stick when he walks.

A Lesson.—What do some of our defeatists think of this? A reader living at Highams Park writes that his son, at home for fourteen days' hard-earned leave, voluntarily forfeited eight days of it and returned to France for the big battle, as he thought he might be wanted.

A Red Cross Sportswoman.—Lady Torrington snatched an afternoon off to go to Worcester to see her horses run, but her Red Cross duties allow her little time to go racing nowadays. Lord Torrington, a keen cross-country rider, has quite recovered from his wounds.

Battle Pictures.—Yesterday the Grafton Galleries were crowded with people anxious to see the wonderful exhibition of battle photographs in colour while there was yet time. The closing of the show has been fixed for Saturday, so there is need for hurry if you have not seen it.

Better Houses.—The “House Full” boards have shyly peeped out again in the West End in the case of several theatres. The lull in the fighting and other circumstances not necessary to dwell on have made for better business.

Still Running.—Five hundred performances is not a record, but, like Mercutio's wound, ‘twill serve. This is the score—not the “711 score”—of “The Maid of the Mountains,” at Daly's, and the occasion will be well and duly celebrated to-night.

Miss José Collins, whom you see here, has been back in the leading part for some time.

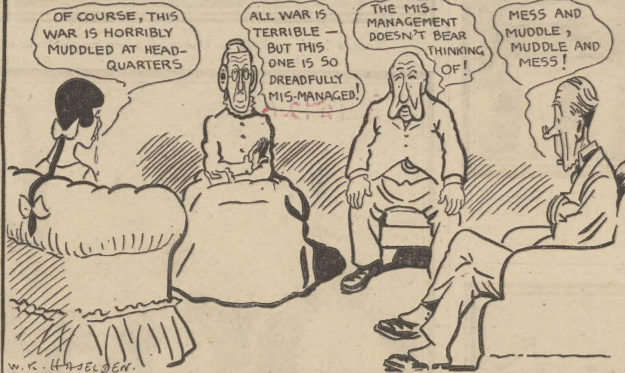
Un-German Michael.—One of the oldest members of the cast of “Peg o' My Heart” has been re-engaged for the St. James' season. This is Michael, the wire-haired fox terrier, whose compelling personality impressed itself on everybody during the previous run.

THE RAMBLER.

WHEN IT TOUCHES PEOPLE PERSONALLY . . .



WHEN CHOCOLATES, TEA, WHISKY AND CIGARS GO UP TO PROHIBITIVE PRICES —



A new and most formidable Budget tends to make us grumble against the Government. We are deprived of things we are used to. It is then that we realise “all is not well with the war!”—(EY W. K. HASSELDEN.)

performance as a feat of memory, for the only notes I saw were on a few half-sheets of paper, and these he consulted comparatively rarely.

Premier Pleased.—Although the House was by no means overcrowded—for most M.P.s with the colours and the Nationalists were away—the greater part of the floor was comfortably filled. Mr. Lloyd George looked, I thought, uncommonly pleased with the Chancellor's proposals, and he and Mr. Balfour, sitting side by side, indulged in pleasantries.

A Celebration.—There has, I hear, been a little celebration of Dr. T. J. Macnamara's ten years' service as Secretary of the Admiralty. He has seen some changes in Whitehall since April, 1903!

A Popular Minister.—It is not given to every man to be called a nickname by his staff—to his face, I mean. Yet a good many of Dr. Macnamara's subordinates address him as “Dr. Mac,” and he likes it.

January, but has been Lady Clifton since 1900, when her father, Lord Darnley, died.

A.P.M.—Among the Staff appointments just gazetted one finds the name of Lord Clanwilliam as an assistant-provost marshal. The reckless subaltern does not think it worse to be pulled up by a belted earl for wearing, for instance, the wrong tie than by any other.

Politics.—A special appointment has been given to Captain the Hon. Claude G. Hay, perhaps better known as a politician than a soldier. He was, for instance, the first organising secretary of the Primrose League, and sat for Hoxton after unsuccessfully fighting the division twice.

True to the Topper.—I saw Sir Thomas Vansittart Bowater in Tudor-street yesterday. Sir Thomas, I notice, is still true to his two early loves—a top-hat and an orchid. He was wearing both. And his silk hat was, I think, the first I have seen for a week.



Miss José Collins.

EPIDEMIC OF HAIR TROUBLES

Remarkable Evidence Proves War Conditions Responsible.

1,000,000 "WAR-BONUS" HAIR HEALTH PARCELS FREE.

REMARKABLE interest has been aroused by the ever-increasing number of cases of hair troubles reported from all over Great Britain, and more especially in the great munition-making centres. Thousands of men and women are finding Hair Poverty, Premature Baldness, and Loss of Colour troubling them to-day as never before.

Is War-work responsible for all this? Actually in many cases it is.

HOW THE HAIR IS BEING POISONED.

The Discoverer-Inventor of "Harlene" and "Harlene Hair-Drill," when his opinion was sought, had much of interest to impart.

"There is certainly a great increase lately in all kinds of hair troubles," he said, "but this is chiefly due to the fact that many people do not realise how simple a task it is to make the hair wonderfully bright and healthy. In the great munition centres I have heard of extraordinary cases of hair troubles, but there are hundreds of thousands more who are suffering from hair weakness which could so speedily be remedied if they would only accept the Free Gift I am prepared to offer."

"I am willing to send to the first million people who write for it a parcel containing all the necessary materials for a seven days' practice of hair-health and beauty cultivation free of all charge."



At this time when men and women are all concentrated on war-work, never has the great "Harlene Hair-Drill" exercise proved so universally beneficial. If you are in the least worried as to your hair health, send for this special four-fold gift offered you here free. (See Coupon below.)

Thin, Weak, Discoloured, Brittle, Greasy, Splitting, or Falling Hair rob a man or woman of even the semblance of youth. Those, therefore, who are among the many thousands just now whose hair is deteriorating in quality or quantity should immediately take advantage of the special Four-fold Free Gift for the Hair announced to-day—

1. If you suffer from:—
1. Scalp Irritation.
2. Partial Baldness.
3. Falling Hair.
4. Over-greasiness.
5. Scurf or Dandruff.
6. Hair Thinning.

you have only to avail yourself of this generous offer to learn of the most successful method of regaining, restoring and preserving hair-health.

This is your hair-health gift—

1. A Bottle of "Harlene," the true liquid food and natural tonic for the hair.
2. A packet of the marvellous hair and scalp cleansing "Gremex" Shampoo, which prepares the head for "Harlene."
3. A bottle of "Uzon" Brilliantine, which gives a final touch of beauty to the hair, especially beneficial to those whose scalp is inclined to be "dry."
4. A copy of the new edition of the secret "Hair-Drill" Manual of Instruction.

After a Free Trial you will be able to obtain supplies of "Harlene" from your chemist at 1s. 1ld., 2s. 3d., or 4s. 3d. per bottle.

In the solidified form, "Uzon" Brilliantine costs 1s. 1ld. and 2s. 3d. per tin, with full directions. "Gremex" Shampoo costs 1s. 1ld. per box of seven shampoos (single packets 2d. each).

Any or all of the preparations will be sent post free on receipt of price direct from Edwards' Harlene, Limited, 20, 22, 24, Lamb's Conduit-st., London, W.C.1. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.s should be crossed.

POST THIS FREE GIFT FORM

Detach and post to EDWARDS' HARLENE, Ltd., 20, 22, 24, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.1.

Dear Sirs—Please send me your Free "Harlene" Four-Fold Hair-Growth Outfit as described above. I enclose 1d. in stamps for postage and packing of parcel to my address.

NOTE TO READER.

Write your FULL name and address clearly on a plain piece of paper in this column to be cut and post as directed above. (Mark envelope "Sample" "Daily Mirror," 23/4/18. Dept.")



ONLY A COUNTRY GIRL

By MAY CHRISTIE

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

BETTY GORDON, who falls in love at first sight with

JACK TREVOR, is delighted when he tells her that he is also in love with her. Her happiness receives a terrible blow when

APRIL MOORE is introduced as his fiancée, so in order to get away from the scene of her sadness Betty goes on an excursion in London.

At a ball she meets April again—sees her in the arms of CHARLIE DAVON, whom April really loves, and, as the latter escorts her to her cab, Betty comes face to face with Jack Trevor once more.

Jack Trevor.

April again—sees her in the arms of CHARLIE DAVON, whom April really loves, and, as the latter escorts her to her cab, Betty comes face to face with Jack Trevor once more.

A HEATED DISCUSSION.

FOR an imperceptible moment Betty hesitated. Her first instinct was to pull her arm away from Davon's guiding hand and to run over to Jack Trevor, standing in the lamp-light.

He was looking at her curiously, with a mixture of emotions on his good-looking, clean-cut face. It seemed to Betty that there was more than a hint of disapproval in his eyes. Amazement, too, was there. And, though she did not know it, jealousy!

What on earth was Betty Gordon doing in the company of a cad like Charlie Davon? Trevor was asking himself. He had felt so miserable and restless after that unexpected and disappointing meeting with the girl only this morning that he simply couldn't stand the solitude of the country any longer, and had come up to London a day sooner than had been originally planned.

He hadn't had the heart to go near the Red Cottage, even to discover Betty's whereabouts in town. He had decided to accept Betty's dictum, and not see her again, though what he would have said to her regarding April Moore he did not know. Miserably unhappy, he had come round to the ball to take April back to her hotel, hoping against hope that she might open up some channel of conversation which would give him his chance to prove to her that their engagement had been a wretched mistake, that neither of them really cared and would be better free.

At last now he had come face to face with Betty Gordon—Betty in company with the doubtful Charlie Davon!

He took a step towards her, as though he would speak. But Betty, with a friendly little nod which yet somehow seemed to put him at a distance, had slipped into the taxi cab, and Davon was giving a direction to the driver.

In a moment the taxi cab was disappearing down the street.

"Hello, Trevor, is that you? I didn't recognise you," Davon smiled his ingratiating smile into the other's face.

"I see you didn't—you were otherwise occupied," Trevor spoke curtly. He was a young man who, unfortunately, found it difficult to hide his dislikes. He had not been trained in Davon's school of subterfuge.

"Oh, you mean the girl I've just been putting into the taxi?" Davon's drawl was maddening in Trevor's ears. "And very nice, too. He gave a knowing little laugh.

"Your manner of speaking of ladies is highly objectionable," Trevor bit his lip angrily.

"I wish you'd cut out that sort of thing in my presence—"

"He turned abruptly on his heel as though afraid to trust himself.

"How long have you known the lady who went off in the taxi?" Trevor asked suddenly.

Davon pulled at the ends of his diminutive moustache. He was beginning to be annoyed with Trevor, to confound the fellow, he was actually saying to himself. "How dare the fellow talk in that way of Betty Gordon? What had he said, what had he implied that was derogatory to the girl?"

"Knows her way about all right—no flies on her?" The fellow deserved a kicking—and would get it, too! Trevor was thoroughly aroused.

"Can't quite remember when we met—where. Pretty little creature, isn't she? Knows her way about all right, too—no flies on her, as the Yankees say." He cast a sidelong glance at the man beside him. "Curious he should have grown so white! He must ask April about this girl. The plot was certainly thickening. "If you want to look her up I'll give you her address. Or—stop—you can come with me; I intend to call on her."

But Trevor had abruptly left him, cursing himself for stooping to question such an insufferable fool as Davon. How dare the fellow talk in that way of Betty Gordon? What had he said, what had he implied that was derogatory to the girl?

"Knows her way about all right—no flies on her?" The fellow deserved a kicking—and would get it, too! Trevor was thoroughly aroused.

"What's the matter, Jack, dear?" April, bewitchingly pretty in her sea-green frock, appeared before him. "I hadn't an idea you were coming to town to-night. I'm so glad! You'll take me home now, won't you?"

"Hurry and get on your cloak," said Trevor gruffly. He felt that the heated air of the lounge would stifle him and that if he stayed near Davon another minute he would throttle him—would choke an apology out of him for his miserable insinuations.

April moved towards the cloakroom, a puzzled light in her blue eyes. It was unusual for Jack to speak so sharply. Surely it wasn't possible that he had been an unseen spectator at the ball and had witnessed the little tableau in the alcove between herself and Davon? That would be certainly an account for his gloomy looks. Heaven! what an idiot she had been to lose her head as she had done!

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

"April, I want a word with you before you leave to-night." Turning sharply, the girl saw Davon at her elbow.

"What is it, Charlie?" she whispered, drawing him into a corner that was hidden entirely from Trevor's eyes.

"Oh, it's nothing important. Don't look so alarmed. I only wanted to ask you about that girl Gordon you introduced me to—jolly pretty girl?" He gave a conscious little smile. "Who is she?"

"You—you don't really admire her, Charlie?" April's voice held a sharp note of jealousy. She had only introduced him to Betty to gloss over her own conduct in the other girl's eyes. "You—you don't think her prettier—than me?"

"Of course not, silly child!—But someone else seems remarkably interested in her. It's just as well for you to know. Why, the fellow nearly snapped my head off a few minutes ago merely because I made a remark about her."

"What fellow? Do speak more plainly, Charlie. I haven't time to stand here." April stamped her little foot with annoyance. "Don't you know that Jack Trevor's waiting for me?"

"Why, that's the man I'm referring to," said Davon lightly. "Don't get rattled about nothing, April. But I thought I'd pass you on the tip. Forewarned's forearmed, isn't it?"

"You mean to tell me that Betty Gordon planned to meet Jack Trevor here? A dangerous light was in April's lovely eyes. "Quick, tell me!"

"SHE'S NO SAINT!"

"DON'T be a melodramatic little idiot, April! What do I know about her and her plans?"

I took her and Mrs. Carton out to their taxi, and Trevor suddenly sprang up from nowhere and stared at the girl as though she'd been a ghost. That's all I know. I put on his leg a little about her afterwards—he didn't like it either!" Davon gave an unpleasant little laugh that grated on April's taut nerves.

"What did you say to him?" she whispered. "Oh, merely that the girl was a bit of a flirt about—something to that effect!" came the airy answer. "Mind, I don't even know if he knows her. But he acted queerly, championing her, and all that!"

"Thank you for telling me, Charlie. As Jack's fiancée, I have a right to know."

"There are a few things he has the right to know, too, my dear," he said, insolently. "But, between you and me and the gate-post, he never will—not even if he is your affianced husband!"

"Don't be so—so horribly crude. You always seem to brush the romance from—things."

He patted her cheek as though she had been a child.

"Cheer up, old girl, and get a move on. Don't let Trevor find you here with me, or there'll be bloodshed. I'll phone you up to-morrow and we'll have another chat. And take the tip of a girl like Betty Gordon. Don't let her put a spoke in your wheel—those shy, quiet little creatures can be mighty dangerous, let me tell you. Good-bye now—and don't go quarrelling with old Trevor, though he's in a rotten mood."

April hurried into the cloakroom and busily repaired the ravages which the evening had done to hair, lips and complexion. If she were to coax Trevor out of his present mood she must be well equipped for conquest by her own susceptibility to beauty she already knew, though she had the unpleasant feeling that for some time past he had been oblivious to her own.

She dabbed some perfume over on her little tip-tilted nose. She executed an artistic carmine curve in the region of her lips, pouting the while. She rubbed a little rouge over her pretty cheeks and pencilled her eyes deftly.

"I can't help it that I'm pale-faced," Betty Gordon after me?" she asked herself triumphantly, wrapping her cloak, stiff with embroidery, about her slim figure.

If she had only known that it was Betty's very similarity to Betty Gordon that had made her so appealing to Trevor, April might not have applied the cosmetics to her own pretty face with such a lavish hand. But April never had believed in "beauty makes the man."

"I'm ready to go home now, Jack—to my hotel, that is," she said, in her sweetest tones, smiling up at Trevor in the lounge. "It's been a dull sort of dance without you. I wish you'd come a little earlier. Where are you staying?"

"At my club," Trevor's tones were still curt. "Where's Davon gone to?"

"Don't know, I'm sure." April spoke carelessly. Then she added, as though a sudden thought had struck her—

"He's had a fine evening, anyhow—haven't seen him so lively for a long time. I used to fancy that he cared a bit for me"—she gave a studied little laugh, looking sideways at the man beside her—but he's been flirting all evening with another girl."

"Indeed! With whom?" Trevor could not keep the question back. A thought that hurt intolerably was in his mind.

"With that little country mouse—your Betty Gordon." This was April's moment of particular triumph. She determined to make the most of it.

"I never thought she had it in her to be so coquettish," added April in her sweet tones. "Several people remarked on it—it was quite noticeable. She seemed quite struck on Charlie, too. You should just have seen her with him."

Trevor was staring straight ahead and did not answer.

April gave a tinkling little laugh. "I begin to rather like the girl," she said, "although"—she hesitated for a moment, as though seeking to put her thoughts into the most charitable form—

"Although I don't think Miss Betty Gordon is quite the little plaster saint she looks."

Don't miss to-morrow's fine instalment of this thrilling serial.

National War Bonds

The most profitable form of investment considering its absolute safety.

£25,000,000

is the weekly sum which your country requires by the sale of National War Bonds.

It is impossible that the citizens of the wealthiest kingdom in the world should be unable or unwilling to supply week by week the minimum sum necessary to finance the War through to Victory.

What has been done up to date?

National War Bonds have been on the market for 29 weeks and the average weekly amount subscribed has been about

£24,000,000

It is a matter of the most vital importance that this average should be not only maintained but increased. Failure to achieve it would shame us as a nation. Any slackening in the stream of money would be a grave injustice to the fighting forces who are risking everything for our sake.

YOU

(man or woman) are responsible

for some part of the £25,000,000 each week. It is your duty, as much as that of others, to help swell the weekly total of investments in National War Bonds. Do not "leave it to others" because your contribution must necessarily be small. Whether you have £5 or £5,000 lend to your country now.

Buy

National War Bonds

TO-DAY

Every Day

Every Week

as often as possible

START NOW

You can buy National War Bonds at any Bank, or from any Stockbroker. You can buy them in values of £5, £20 or £50 from any Money Order Post Office.

IRELAND AND

CONSCRIPTION:

LATEST PHOTOGRAPHS
APPEAR ON PAGE ONE

Daily Mirror

SOLDIER AND POET.



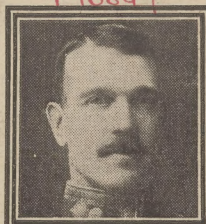
Mr. Leslie R. King, who has lost his sight as the result of a war wound, finds consolation in writing verse, which has already won notice.

COAL FOR THE HOME FIRES.



A coal girl in the North Country, who has taken the place of a male carter, "screening" the coal before loading up for delivery.

WAR HEROES WHO HAVE WON BATTLE HONOURS.



Lieut. Col. Frederick William Lumsden, V.C., D.S.O., R.M.A., awarded a third bar to the D.S.O. for conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. The official announcement says that he afforded a magnificent example to all ranks.



Major William Turner Ewing, D.S.O., awarded a bar to the Distinguished Service Order for leading his battalion with great skill and courage, and securing all his prescribed objectives under intense fire.



Major Archibald MacLaine Mitchell, D.S.O., awarded a bar to the Distinguished Service Order for leading his battalion with great skill and courage, and securing all his prescribed objectives under intense fire.



Lieut. Edmund Harry Tattersall, awarded the Distinguished Service Order for a total disregard for danger and a presence of mind on patrol work, which proved most inspiring to all ranks. He went out night after night.



Capt. Francis Edward Warner, M.C., awarded a second bar to the Military Cross for bringing a badly-wounded N.C.O. in to our lines under fire, and thereby not only saving his life, but robbing the enemy of valuable information.



2nd Lieut. John Anthony McCudden, R.A.F., awarded the Military Cross for courage and determination in attacking enemy aeroplanes, a number of which he has destroyed. He never hesitated to attack at every opportunity.



Capt. John Hamilton Norton, M.C., R.A.F., awarded a bar to the Military Cross for "dash and determination" in beating off enemy aeroplane attacks while engaged on observation work. His record is a splendid one.



2nd Lieut. Cecil Frederick King, R.A.F., awarded the Military Cross. His "splendid dash and initiative have set a fine example to the squadron." He has had many successes in action against enemy machines during the recent fighting.

DOG-TEAM WATER TRANSPORT ON THE ITALIAN FRONT.



A column of dog-drawn vehicles carrying water to the troops on the mountainous battle front in Italy. This method of transport has proved very efficient.

"THE WING BOYS": A CONCERT PARTY OF THE AIR FORCE.



The very happily-named "Wing Boys" are doing excellent work, both from an artistic and charitable point of view. They are great money-raisers for war funds.

NOT TOO OLD AT EIGHTY-THREE.



Miss Charlotte Sheaf, of St. Paul's, Walden, near Hitchin, at eighty-three, does her own house repairs and cultivates half an acre of ground.—(Daily Mirror.)